

Studio One

Volume 39

Article 15

2014

On Ice

Rita Thomas

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Thomas, Rita (2014) "On Ice," *Studio One*: Vol. 39, 21.

Available at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one/vol39/iss1/15

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Studio One by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csbsju.edu.



On Ice
-Rita Thomas

[!]

More like a roman mace aimed
Right at a human head
Than like a chinese brushpen
Dripping black ink when held straight up
You were born with joy, but has grown
To be the vaguest bang in today's world:
Without a written explanation, or a
Tangible situation, no one knows if you
signal warning, surprise, anger, hatred
Happiness, love? yes, or no?

Indeed, no one can tell when the emotion is
The strongest, when the mark stands
Totally on its own, or beside another letter

-Changming Yuan
Vancouver, Canada